CICELY'S MARRIAGE.

(From The Argosy.) John Green was forty, and a bachelor, and rich. It was a matter of certain knowledge that if one intrusted these three particles of information to any person over the age of five-andtwenty, he or she immediately made answer, either by the opinioin, "He ought to marry," or by the question, "Why doesn't he marry?" It is true that one lady, on learning his chief points of social interest, had exclaimed, "Dear me! He is wiser than Solomon," but then she was eccentric, and had had three husbands.

John Green was not good-looking. He was loose knit and wore a heavy, with a gentle smile on his lips, "Aunt square brown beard; but there was a kindly humor in his eye that told of charity within, and was vastly attractive to children and some others who were shy in conversation.

He was a stockbroker in a very large way of business, being sole partner in the firm of Green, Richards & Van Schaacht. Richards had been dead for ten years or more, and Van Schaacht, an Americanized German Jew, had settled permanently in New York as a banker and broker, to look after the American interests of the English firm.

Green, Richards & Van Schaacht were what is known as arbitrageurs which means that, with the aid of the cable, they did business between London and New York or Amsterdam, buying on one market and selling on another. It was responsible work, demanding great quickness and energy, and necessitating, moreover, heavy transactions at the end of the day, owing to the difference in the time between England and America.

John Green was a man who liked to do things himself, and he had no confidential clerk to whom he cared to leave important matters. Consequently it was often 7 or 8 o'clock before he got away from the city. Then he would go to his club for dinner, and afterward play pool or billiards until it was sufficiently late to go to bed. One day was very much like another, except that on Saturday he was able to dine earlier, and so sometimes went to a theatre. On Sunday, if the weather was fine, he often walked out to see an aunt who lived at Hendon. She had educated him a ter his parent's death, and he was very fond of her. He did not care for going much into society, think he could talk of nothing but would remark, plaintively, "but I don't like to be reminded of it."

One Sunday his aunt told him she was expecting a visitor. "Oh, really! Who's that?" he asked,

stirring his tea slowly. "Well, she's a daughter of a very old friend of mine, who, poor soul, has lately died. Mrs. Walters, John; I daresay you have heard me speak of her. She left me a little legacy by her will, and asked me to look after Cicely as far as I could. I don't think it's right for a girl of her age to live alone, so I have asked her to come and stay here until she has time to look round and make a better arrangement. She is a nice little thing, and I shall be glad to have her."

'Yes, Aunt Jane, I think that will be a capital plan; but I suppose I shan't be wanted any more on Sundays?" "Now. John, don't be foolish, but pass your cup for some fresh tea; that must be quite cold."

John smiled and gave her the cup. The next Sunday was wet, and the Sunday after that John was obliged to pay a call which he had been long owing, so it was three weeks before he

went to Hendon again. It was a very hot day, and he walked with his waistcoat unbuttoned and his straw hat far back on his head. As the public-house in the village was closed, he thought he would approach his aunt's house by the back way and ask Willfam, the butler, to find him a bottle of beer. He lounged at the door which opened on to the little red-tiled yard, while Wiliam placed a tumbler on the window sill, and drew the cork,

flop-flop against the side. "Good beer, William," he said, holding it up to the light. "I suppose you drink it yourself?" 'Yes, sir; sometimes."

John watched the beer approvingly as

it frothed into the glass with a velvety

As the glass emptied and he looked through the bottom of it, he saw some one in a pink dress watching him from behind the hedge, where the chickens were kept. It seemed to him that she looked different from other women, and he set down his tumbler sharply, say-"Who's that in the chickenyard?"

"Miss Cicely, I expect, sir."
"Miss Cicely! Who's Miss Cicely?

Oh, I remember." He buttoned his waistcoat hastily and walked round to the other side of the hedge. Cicely Walters looked up as he came toward her. "I beg your pardon," he began, "but I think you must be Miss Walters, and as you are likely to see a great deal more of me than you will care for, I think I ought to introduce myself with as little delay as possible.*"

Miss Walters laughed, and made some conventional remark of greeting. "Decidedly," John thought, "she is different from other women. I wonder what it is?"

"Have you been robbing the nests?" he asked her. "Yes; I've found two eggs; yesterday

there were four. I believe the cat eats "Do you always feed the chickens in the afternoon?"

"Nearly always, except when it's Curiously enough, John always remembered this on his subsequent visits, although he forgot far more important

matters, such as business appointments and invitations to at homes. John asked where his aunt was. "She's in the drawing room, reading

a sermon, on the sofa. Wouldn't you like to see her?" "Er-I think I'll go presently. That's

an odd sort of sermon, isn't it-a sermon on the the sofa?" Cicely laughed. She had even teeth, which showed for a moment as

her lips parted. John rested his elbow on the gate and did not laugh. After a moment he suggested that it would be as well to go into the garden. "In their natural state," he said, "I prefer roses to chickens, and conversa-

tion to either." Cicely pulled her hat down to shade her eyes from the sun, and followed him through the gate. It was quite tea time before they disturbed John's aunt in the perusal of her sermon.

As the summer went on John looked forward with more eagerness than had been customery to his Sundays at Hendon. He started a little earlier and returned a little late, until one morning as actually got there in time for church. His aunt did not go to

church in the morning, because she wished Wiliam to go, and the house without herself or William was, to her mind, as a castle unguarded. So it fell out, with an odd directness of consequence, that John and Cicely were late for luncheon. And John said the mutton was the best he had ever eaten; but Cicely seemed preoccupied and could not say what the vicar's text had been. And John's aunt said she had mislaid her spectacles and felt quite blind, at which even the immaculate William sighed thankfully, as he remembered a wine stain on the table-

cloth. When the luncheon had been removed, Willam placed on the bare mahogany table the fruit and a decanter of old port, whose color was like the rubies that fell from the magic song bird's mouth. John tilted back his chair a little and looked at Cicely, who blushed and looked at her plate. Then he turned to his aunt and said quietly. Jane, Cicely and I are going to be mar-

His aunt gasped in astonishment. "You, John, at your age! And you, Cicely! Oh, my dears, I am so glad! Come close to me and tell me about it." John nearly missed the last train that night. Some gates must be very pleasant resting places; we linger so long at them.

John and Cicely were maried in the new year, and, for a time, the affairs of Green, Richards & Van Schaacht were left to the careful carelessness of

John was rich, and Cicely had somehe called "show," and urged Cicely to be content with a small house and three maids. He was not stingy, though, for he ordered a cariage and horses and gave her a very liberal allowance in addition to her own in-

The first year of their life together was a delightful time of happiness to both. It was necessary, of course, for John to be away all day, but Cicely mightily enjoyed the novelty of being married, and found it was very amusing to order things at shops and give her name as Mrs. Green. Her mother did not allow her to read many novels, deeming them pernicious, and so a subscription to Mudie's seemed like Aladdin's Lamp for richness of possibility. John left the city as early as possible and was generally at home by half past six.

Frequently they went to the theatre or dined out, and there were Saturdays to Mondays at Brighton or Eastbourne, besides visits to the Hendon house, where William greeted them with a smile anticipatory of half a sovereign.

As the second year wore on John because, as he said, the men seemed to found it necessary to give more attention to his business. One or two matbusiness, and the women seemed to ters had lately gone amiss, giving rise think he could talk of nothing but non- to an urgent request from the "firm's" sense. "I dare say they are right," he New York correspondents that their instructions should be more closely attended to.

John Green showed the letter to his head clerk and said no more about it, but he gradually fell back into his old practice of staying late and seeing to things himself, instead of leaving them to those less competent or less interest-

One night John had promised to get home early, as they were going to a theatre; but it was nearly 8 o'clock before his key sounded in the door. Cicely met him with a reproachful glance. He kissed her, and sat down

wearily on the sofa. "I am dreadfully sorry, dearest, but t was impossible to leave earlier." "You promised, John; and we shall

be so late." "Yes, dear, yes, I know. Now, you go and have dinner, and when I am rested a little I'll run up and dress, and be ready as soon as you are." "But you can't go without dinner."

"Yes, I can. You run along." He put his hand to his forehead and pushed back his hair. "Are you so tired dear?" Cicely asked

gently bending over him. He smiled up at her, and took her hand. "Then we won't go, dear," she said.

"Yes, yes. I promised to take you, "I'll forgive you. You are very tired, can see, and will be much happier at

"Dear child," he answered, kissing her hand. "You really don't mind?" She turned away and rang the bell for dinner. She was bitterly disappointed at not going, but she concealed it from John, and after dinner played the piano for him, while he

dozed in a chair. That night was the beginning of many things. Cicely sought amusement more at other houses, and went about with friends instead of with her husband. This is the beginning of the end with many a love-match.

John was now very busy. He seldom got home before 8, and very often found Cicely either going or gone to

To Cure Scrofula

It ought to interest everybody to know that the terrible affliction called Scrofula is the forerunner of a still more terrible disease. Scrofula is the seed of consumption. It is so deep-seated and obstinate that not one doctor in a hundred can cure it. To cure Scrofula, you must cure the blood. You must go down to the over with mineral poisons is not only useless, but makes things a great deal worse.



Swift's Specific cures Scrofula when nothing else will. It purifies and vitalizes the blood. It drives out the poisonous elements. It stops the accumulation of morbid deposits. It is purely vegetable, and is the discovery of an eminent scientist. It is for the blood alone;—that is all it is good for. If you have Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Cancer, Eczema or any other Blood Disease, S.S.S. will cure you, no matter how many doctors or other medicines have failed.

Bend to the SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga. for free books about Blood Diseases.

Digestion's Friend

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is pure vegetable oil, combined with wholesome, digestible beef suet. It is endorsed by physicians as healthful and recommended by cooking experts as preferable to all animal fats for shortening and

The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound yellow tins, with our trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,



some entertainment, to which he was in surprise. His face was pale, and

disinclined to follow her. They gradually drew apart, living to a lonely evening, Cicely would come open the "Times" and spread it be- you; I find I want a partner." fore him like some hideous barricade tentions iced in pride, and she finished

her breakfast silently. themselves neglected, craved for ex- voice: citement, and sought intimacy at houses to which, a year back, she would not have cared to go. She grew extravagant in dress, wearing clothes for effect rather than for adornment, year at the root of the coming one.

and walking consciously. In her new "set" it was fashionable to play roulette, but the stakes were moderate, and, with her supply of money, the trifling losses were no inconvenience. The excitement, though, told on her, and perhaps, after a long evening's play, she would allow a com- matches and burn your sacrifice in the pliment to pass unchecked which would have annoyed her in a calmer spirit. More especially was she len- down to hers, whispering, "John, dear ient to one man, George Proctor, who, John." of all her friends, was the most agreeable. He was a man in whose nature dow, and his beams widened in a smile, the animal somewhat predominated, because he had found two happy peo-He had that sort of cunning which is wrongly called patience; and he was subtle, making himself useful to Cicely, with the purpose of becoming indis-

Cicely liked him; any woman of her age and inexperience would probably have done so. He met her very frequently, and often came to the house. After a few months he let fall some remarks on the "yoke" of marriage, and the injustice of all laws. By degrees he gained her confidence; he learned that her husband was much away from, her, and he treated her as a "neglected soul," offering silent sympathy. Poor Cicely! She was only twenty-two, and the desire of life was denied to her; she had no child. Matters drew on to a climax at the end of November; a lighted taper soon burns down and hurts one's fingers.

III.

John breakfasted alone one morning. Cicely had been at a dance the night before, and was too tired to get up so early as 8 o'clock.

When he reached his office he found he had forgotten some most important papers, which he had taken home with him the night before. He had left them in his safe in the bedroom, and there was no one to whom he cared to intrust the key. He sent for Phillips, his head clerk.

"Oh-er-Phillips, I find I must go home again. I have left some papers behind me. Will you do these orders and see that man with whom I have an appointment this morning. Tell him I was obliged to go, and shall be back soon after 12. I shall be off as soon as I've got through these letters,

so just ask the boy to get me a cab." John told the cabman to drive quickly. When they turned into the street he noticed a hansom standing before his house. He supposed Cicely had an early caller. In the hall a canvas trunk was lying. He ran upstairs to the drawingroom to see who had come: he had not heard that any guests were expected.

Cicely was standing on the hearthrug, buttoning her glove. As she looked up and saw him her face became awfully white, and she swayed back-

"Cicely!" John was just in time to catch her as she fell. He put her on the sofa, and shut the door. There was some water in a vase on the piano, and he sprinkled some on her Tace. After a while Cicely opened her eyes; there was a look of horrible fear in them.

"The letter," she said, trying to sit

"What letter?"

"On the chimney-piece; give it to John looked around. A letter was resting against the clock, addressed to him in Cicely's handwriting. At once a fearful intelligence seemed to light up roots and reach deep. A glossing within him. Little occurrences of the last month-a word here, an act there, the fear in Cicely's eyes, the letter in his hand-drew sharply together in his mind, like the figures in a kaleidoscope. and made a horrid pattern. He tore the letter across and across, and knelt down beside her. The fear was still in her eyes as she looked at him, but in a moment came the relief of tears. John took her in his arms, soothing her gently as a man can do.

"What a fool I've been," he thought -"what a bitter fool I've been not to have seen it all long ago." While she was crying he had time to think what should be done, and as she

grew calmer he said, reassuringly:

"There, dear, don't cry any more. It is all right now. . . I'll tell you what we'll do; there's a cab at the door, and we'll just run down to Brighton for a week and enjoy the sea. Shall we? Would you like that?" "Oh!" Cicely nestled closer to him

and began to cry again. "Now, will you be ready in five mintues? I must go to the city first, so we can start from London Bridge, Cicely, dear," he said, kissing her.

He rang the bell for the servant. "Put Mrs. Green's trunk on the cab and come up for my bag. And just pay my cabman, will you, please?"

He ran upstairs and hastily thrust into his bag a few clothes. Happening to look in the glass, he drew back

there were new lines upon it. "By Jove!" he said, "I didn't know

different lives, and asking less and less I looked like that. Well, the sea will of each other. John grew daily more bring the color back, but I expect those absorbed in his business. He was very lines will help me to remember to-day fond of Cicely, but he had given up whenever I brush my hair." At the showing it, and this is what a woman office he asked for Phillips, and hearhates. Occasionally, after leaving him ing he was in the market, went in to see him. "Look here, Phillips," he down to breakfast in a repentant mood, said, pulling him into a quiet corner, wishing to put things back as they had i "here are those papers. I'm going to thing of her own, but he disliked what once been. She would make some Brighton for a week, and you must get pleasant remark, and John would say along by yourself. If you want any-"yes, dear, or "no, dear," in his quiet thing, come down for a night; I shall tone, and would ask her if she would be at the Bedford. And, Phillips, when have bacon or fish, and then would I come back I must have a talk with

He drove on with Cicely to London without a loophole, till her warm in- Bridge. They had a carriage to themselves, and as the train rushed along through the hedges Cicely said, after Cicely, like all women who fancy a long pause, and in a very tearful

DAILY. From New York, Philadelphia,
7:20 p. m. Baltimore, Washington, Charlottesville, Lynchburg, Danville,
Mt. Airy, Walnut Cove, Greens
boro, Nashville, Chattanooga
Knoxville, Asheville, Salisbury,
Atlanta, Charlotte and all points
North, South and West. "John, I ought to tell you"-He interrupted her, putting his finger lightly on her lips.

"No, dear, no. Let's bury the past Fayetteville 9:15 p. m. Passenger Coach attached to this train. We have both been wrong, and now we Connections at Fayetteville with At-lantic Coast Line, at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs will both be right." "But I ought to tell you," she per-

sisted. "Then you shall write me a letter all about it, and we will go out together on to the Downs with a box of sight of heaven."

She reached up and drew his face And the sun looked through the win-

Having used three bottles of P. P. P. for impure blood and general weakness and having derived great benefit from the same, having gained 14 pounds in weight in four weeks, I take great pleasure in recommending it to all un-

fortunate like

Yours truly, JOHN MORRIS. Office of J. N. McElroy, Druggist, Orlando, Fla., April 20, 1891. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs:-I sold three bottles of P. P. P. large size yesterday, and one bot-

tle small size today. The P. P. cured my wife of rheumatism winter before last. It came back on her the past winter and a half bottle, \$1 size, relieved her again, and she has not had a symptom since. I sold a bottle of P. P. P. to a friend of mine, one of the turkies, a small one, took sick and his wife gave it a teaspoonful, that was in the evenir and the little fellow turned over like h was dead, but next morning he was hollowing and well.

Yours respectfully, J. N. McELROY.

Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1891. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs:-I have suffered from rheumatism for a long time and did not find a cure until Ifound P. P. P., which completely cured me. Yours truly,

ELIZA JONES, 16 Orange St., Savannah, Ga.

Democratic Prospects in Kentucky The registration law of Kentucky requires the voter to declare his party affiliations when he enrolls his name in the registry books. Under this system it is easy to procure a pretty accurate forecast of the ensuing election's result. Nearly all of the towns and cities which gave Bradley and McKinley majorities show heavy democratic gains in the registration. Basing their claims on this exhibit of the party's recuperation, the regular democrats in Kentucky are flushed with confidence of victory in No-

Shattered Nervous System. FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.



E R. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard Co's. great store at Braceville, Ill., writes: "I had never been sick a day in my life until in 1800. I got so bad with nervous prostration that I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat. sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to but a shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine. It gave me relief from the start, and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

30000 Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money re-funded. Book on dis-cases of the heart and nerves free. Address,

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., PILLAND

Union Teachers' Ageneics of America New York, October 3.—The Evening Post's London finencial cablegram says:

The Landon Stock Market

a number of options will fall due at the end of the month induces dealers to keep

down prices. It is not likely that the

Bank of England's discount rate will ad-

vance this week, but the German rate may possibly go up. The average ex-change on Americans at the settlement

tomorrow will probably be 41/2 per cent.

The Paris and Berlin markets were weak

all day. Paris being a large seller of

Over one hundred able-bodied men

are engaged in running for office in

New York. See what the reform wave

has done for that town.-Washington

Cope Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway

Schedule in Effect October 10th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WILMINGTON.

DAILY. Arrives Fayetteville 11:10 a. m., 8:00 a. m. Sanford 12:50 p. m., Greensboro

York 12:43 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE WILMINGTON.

LOCAL FREIGHT TRAIN NO. 8.

with the Red Springs and Bowmore Rail-road, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air

Line, at Gulf with the Durham and Char-

lotte Railroad, at Greensboro with the

Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk and Western

TO ALL POINTS.

Schedule in Effect May 30, 1897.

Train 41.-Leaves Wilmington 3:20 p. m.

Train 41.-Leaves Portsmouth 9:20 a. m.,

1:15 p. m., Atlanta 3:50 p. m. Connections at Atlanta for all points South and West. Pullman Sleeper, Washington to Atlanta,

For Tickets, Sleepers, etc., apply to THOS. D. MEARES, Gen'l Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

E. ST. JOHN,
Vice President and Gen'l Manager.
H. W. B. GLOVER, Traffic Manager.

V. E. McBEE, Gen'l Superintendent. T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

NEW YORK, WILMINGTON, N. C.

AND GEORGEOWN, E. C., LINES.

LEAVE NEW YORK.

S. S. ONEIDASaturday, Oct. 23

S. S. CROATAN-Saturday Noct. 30

FROM WILMINGTON

S. S. CROATAN. J Saturday, Oct. 23.

S. S. ONEIDASaturday, Oct. 30

FOR GEORGETOWN.

S. S. CROATANTuerday, Oct. 19

S. S. ONEIDATuesday, Oct. 26

Through bills of lading and lowest through rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina. For Freight or Passage apply to H. G. SMALLBONES

WI. P. CLIDE & CO., Ge

General Offices, Portsmonth, Va.

and Portsmouth to Chester.

Chester to Portsmouth.

V. FRY, W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass, Agen'.

Leave Wilmington 2:55 p. m., arrives

3:20 p m., Walnut Cove 4:49 p. m.,

Lynchburg 1:58 a. m., Charlottesville 3:35 a. m., Washington 6:42 a. m., Baltimore 8:00 a. m., Philadelphia 10:15 a. m., New

Post.

C. F. & Y. V.

The stock markets were dull to flat to-Rev. L. D. BASS, P. D. Manager. day. Americans were specially weak, monetary considerations, the nearness of Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; New Orleans La; New York, N. Y.; Washington, D. C.; San Francisco, Cal; Chicago III.; St Louis, Mo, and Denver. Colorado. the settlement and the Cuban question being given as reasons for the weakness, but there is no doubt that the fact that

There are thousands of positions to be filled within the next few months. ERS AGENC ES, caltsburg

ATLANTIG GOAST LINE.

July II, da 7t w 26t

Schedule in Effect September 22nd, 1897. Departures from Wilmington NORTHBOUND.

DAILY No. 48—Passenger—Due Mag9:35 A. M. noila 10:59 a. m., Warsaw 11:10
a. m., Goldsboro 11:58 a. m.,
Wilson 12:43 p. m., Rocky
Mount 1:20 p. m., Tarboro 2:58
p. m., Weldon 3:39 p. m.,
Petersburg 5:54 p. m., Richmond 6:50 p. m., Norfolk 6:05 p.
m., Washington 11:10 p. m.,
Baltimore 12:53 a. m., Philadel.
phia 3:45 a. m., New York 6:53
a. m., [Boston 3:00 p. m.

DAILY No 40—Pessenger—Due Magnolia
7:15 P. M. 8:55 p. m., Warsaw 9:10 p. m.,
Goldsboro 10:10 p. m., Wilson
11:06 p. m., [Tarboro 6:45 a. m.,
Rocky Mount 11:57 p. m., Weldon 1:44 a. m., [Norfolk 10:30 a.
m., Petersburg 3:24 a. m., Richmond 4:20 a. m., Washington DAILY No. 48-Passenger-Due Mag-

mond 4:20 a. m., Washington 7:41 a. m., Baltimore 9:05 a. m., Philadelphia 11:25 a. m., New York 2:03 p. m., Boston 9:00

Mt. Airy 6:45 p.m. Connects with Southern Railway at Greensboro. Arriving Salisbury 8:50 p.m., Asheville 12:12 a. m.. Knoxville 4:00 a. m., Chattanooga 7:40 a. m., Nashville 1:35 p. m., Charlotte 10:00 p. m., Atlanta 6:10 a. m., Danville 12:00 night, Lynchburg 1:58 a. m., Charlottesville 2:25 a. m. Washing. DAILY No. 50-Passenger-Due Jack. sonville 3:58 p. m., Newbern except Sunday 5:20 p. m. 2:00 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND,

DAILY No. 55-Passenger-Due Lake Waccamaw 5:09 p. m., Chad-bourn 5:40 p. m., Marion 6:43 p. m., Florence 7:25 p. m., Sum-ter 8:42 p. m., Columbia 10:05 p. m., Denmark 6:30 a. m., Augusta 8:20 a. m., Macon 11:30 a. m., Atlanta 12:15 p. m., Charleston 10:50 p. m., Savannah 2:40 a. m., Jacksonville 8:20 a. m., St. Augustine 10:30 a. m., Tampa 6:45 p. m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON-PROM

THE NORTH. DAILY No. 49-Passenger-Leave Bos 5:45 P. M. ton |1:03 p. m., New York ||9:0 p. m., Philadelphia 12:05 a. m. Baltimore 2:50 a. m., Wash ington 4:30 a. m., Richmond 9:0 a. m., Petersburg 10:00 a. m., Norfoik 8:40 a. m., Weldon 11:5 a. m., Tarboro 12:12 p. m., Rocky Mount 12:45 p. m., Wilson 2:12 p. m., Goldsboro 3:1 p. m., Warsaw 4:02 p. m., Mag

nolia 4:16 p. m. DAILY No. 41-Passenger-Leave Box 9:30 A. M. ton 12:00 night, New York 9:3 a. m., Philadelphia 12:09 p. m. Baltimore 2:25 p. m., Washing ton 3:46 p. m., Richmond 7:30 p m., Petersburg 8:12 p. m., Norfolk 2:20 p. m., Weldon 9:43 p m., [Tarboro 6:01 p. m., Rock] Mount 5:45 a. m., leave Wilson 6:22 a. m., Goldsboro 7:01 a. m., Warsaw 7:53 a. m. Magnella Warsaw 7:53 a. m., Magnolia 8:05 a. m.

DAILY No. 51-Passenger-Leave New except bern 9:20 a. m., Jacksonville Sunday 10:42 a. m. 12:40 P. M.

FROM THE SOUTH. DAILY No. 4-Passenger-Leave Tam pa 8:00 a. m., Sanford 1:50 p. m., Jacksonville 6:35 p. m., Savan-nah 12:50 night Charleston 5:30 a. m., Columbia 5:50 a. m., Ata. m., Columbia 5:50 a. m., Atlanta 8:20 a. m., Macon 9:30 a. m., Augusta 3:05 p. m., Denmark 4:55 p. m., Sumter 6:45 a. m., Florence 8:55 a. m., Macon 9:34 a. m., Chadbourn 10:35 a. m., Lake Waccamaw 11:06 a. m.

arrives Lumberton 5:26 p. m., Pembroke 5:46 p. m., Maxton 6:12 p. m., Laurinburg 6:23 p. m., Hamlet 6:53 p. m. Connects at Daily except Sunday. Trains on the Scotland Neck Branch Hamlet with train 41 for Charlotte and Atlanta, and with train 402 for Portsmouth, Rick.nond, Washington and points Road leaves Weldon 4:10 p. m., Halifax 4:28 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 5:20 Train 41.—Leaves Portsmouth 9:20 a. m., arrives Weldon 11:41 a. m., Raleigh 3:30 p. m., Sanford 5:03 p. m., Hamlet 6:53 p. m., Rockingham 7:39 p. m., Wadesboro 8:11 p. m., Monroe 9:12 p. m., Charlotte 10:25 p. m., Athens 3:45 a. m. and Atlanta 6:20 a. m. Connection at Weldon with train from Mashington 8:20 a. m., and 3:30 p. m., ar. p. m., Greenville 6:57 p. m., Kinston 7:55

except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:20 a. m., and 3:30 p. m., ar. Richmond and all Northern points. Pullrive Parmele 9:10 a. m. and 5:10 p. m., man sleeper, Portsmouth to Nashville, returning leave Parmele 9:35 a. m. and 6:30 p. m., arrive Washington 11:50 a. m. and 7:20 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Train 403.—Leaves Washington 4:10 p. m., Richmond 8:56 p. m., Portsmouth 8:45 p. m. Arrives Weldon 11:10 p. m., Raleigh 2:07 a. m., Sanford 3:35 a. m., Hamlet 5:10 Train leaves Tarbero, N. C., daily except Sunday, 5:30 p. m., Sunday, 4:05 p. m., arrives Plymouth 7:40 p. m. and 6:00 a. m., Rockingham 5:23 a. m., Wadesboro p. m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily 5:54 a. m., Monroe 6:43 a. m., Charlotte 7:50 except Sunday 7:50 a. m., and Sunday 9:00 a. m., Lincolnton 10:20 a. m., Shelby 11:18 a. m., Rutherfordton 12:30 noon, Athens a. m., arrives Tarboro 10:05 a. m. and

11:00 a. m. Train on Midland N. C. Branch leaves Goldsboro daily except Sunday, 7:10 a. m. arriving Smithfield 8:30 a. m. Returning leaves Smithfield 9:00 a. m.; arrives at Goldsboro 10:25 a. m.

Train 38.-Leaves Hamlet 8:20 a. m. Arrives Laurinburg 8:46 a. m., Maxton 9:05 Train on Nashvile Branch leaves Rocky 9:53 a. m., Wilmington 12:05 noon. Con-Mount at 4:35 p. m., arrives Nashville 5:05 p. m., Spring Hope 5:30 p. m. Renects at Hamlet with trains from Washturning leaves Spring Hope 8:00 a. m., ington, Portsmouth, Charlotte and At-Nashville 8:35 a. m., arrives at Rocky Mount 9:05 a. m., daily except Sunday. Train 402.-Leaves Atlanta 1:00 p. m. Ar-Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warrives Athens 3:16 p. m., Monroe 9:30 p. m. Leaves Rutherfordton 4:35 p. m., arrives Shelby 5:55 p. m., Lincolnton 6:56 p. m., Charlotte 8:18 p. m., Monroe 9:10 p. m., Wadesboro 10:31 p. m., Rockingham 11:05 p. m., Hamlet 11:20 p. m., Sanford 1:02 a. m., Raleigh 2:16 a. m., Weldon 4:55 a. m., Portsmouth 7:25 a. m., Portsmouth 7:25 a. m., Portsmouth 7:25 a. m., saw for Clinton daily, except Sunday, 11:15 a. m. and 4:10 p. m. Returning leaves Clinton 7:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 9:10 a m., arrive Latta 9:30 a. m., Dillon 9:42 a. m., Rowland 10:00 a. m., returning leave

Rowland 6:10 p. m., arrives Dillon 6:30 p. m., Latta 6:44 p. m., Pee Dee 7:08 p. m. Portsmouth 7:25 a. m., Richmond 8:18 a. m., Washington 12:31 noon. Pullman Sleepers, Atlanta to Washington and daily. Trains on Conway Branch leave Hub 3:30 a. m., Chadbourn 10:40 a. m., arrive Train 18.-Leaves Hamlet 7:15 p. m., ar-Conway 1:00 p. m., leave Conway 2:45 p. m., Chadbourn 5:40 p. m., arrive Hub 6:20 p. m. Daily except Sunday.

Central of South Carolina Railroad rives Gibson 8:10 p. m. Returning, leaves Gibson 7:00 a. m., arrives Hamlet 7:50 a. m. Train 17.-Leaves Hamlet 8:40 a. m., arrives Cheraw 10:00 a. m. Returning, leaves Cheraw 5:00 p. m., arrives Hamlet 6:20 leave Sumter 6:42 p. m., Manning 7:10 p. m., arrive Lanes 7:48 p. m., leave Lanes

8:26 a. m., Manning 9:05 a. m., arrive Sumter 9:35 a. m. Daily. All trains daily except Nos. 17 and 18. Trains make immediate connections at Georgetown & Western Railroad leave Lanes 9:30 a. m., 7:55 p. m., arrive George town 12:00 m., 9:14 p. m., leave George-Atlanta for Montgomery, Mobile, New Or-leans, Texas, California, Mexico, Chatta-nooga, Nashville, Memphis, Macon, town 7:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m., arrives Lanes 8:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m. Daily except Sun-

Trains on C. & D. R. R. leave Florence daily except Sunday 8:55 a. m., arrive Darlington 9:28 a. m., Cheraw 10:40 a. m., Wadesboro 2:25 p. m. Leave Florence daily except Sunday 8:10 p. m., arrive Darlington 8:40 p. m., Hartsville 9:35 p. m., Bennettsville 9:36 p. m., Gibson 10:00 p. m. Leave Florence Sunday only 9:06 a. m., arrive Darlington 9:27 a. m.,

Hartsville 10:10 a. m. Leave Gibson daily except Sunday 6:15 a. m., Bennettsville 6:41 a. m., arrive Darlington 7:40 a. m. Leave Hartsville Darlington 7:40 a. m. Leave Hartsville daily except Sunday 6:30 a. m., arrive Darlington 7:15 a. m., leave Darlington 7:45 a. m., arrive Florence 8:15 a. m. Leave Wadesboro daily except Sunday 3:00 p. m., Cheraw 5:15 p. m., Darlington 6:20 p. m., arrive Florence 7:00 p. m. Leave Hartsville Sunday only 7:00 a. m.,

Darlington 7:45 a. m., arrive Florence 8:10 a. m. Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 2:06 p. m., 11:16 p. m., arrive Sel. ma 3:00 p. m., Smithfield 3:08 p. m., Dunn 3:50 p. m. Fayetteville 4:40 p. m., 1:14 a. m., Rowland 6:10 p. m., returning leave Rowland 10:00 a. m., Fayetteville 11:20 a. Rowland 10:00 a. m., Fayetteville 11:20 a. m., 10:20 p. m., Dunn 12:07 p. m., Emithfield 12:48 p. m., Selma 1:00 p. m., arrive Wilson 1:42 p. m., 12:10 a. m.

Manchester & Augusta Railroad trains leave Sumter 4:40 a. m., Creston 5:32 a. m., arrive Denmark 6:30 a. m. Returning leave Denmark 4:55 p. m., Creston 5:47 p. m., Sumter 6:40 p. m. Daily.

Pregnalls Branch train leaves Creston 5:45 a. m., arrives Pregnalls 9:15 a. m. Returning leaves Pregnalls 10:00 p. m., arrives Creston 3:50 p.m. Daily except Sunday.

Sunday.

S. S. ONEIDATuesday, Oct. 26
S. S. Oneida does not carry passengers.

11:10 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., arrive Lucknow
Through bills of lading and lowest 1:00 p. m. and 8:45 p. m. Returning
through rates guaranteed to and from leave Lucknow 6:05 a. m. and 2:00 p. m. arrive Elliott 8:5 a. m. and 2:30 p. i Daily except Sunday. |Daily except Sunday. ||Sunday on H. M. EMERSON,

J. R. KENLY, Gen'i Managur. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Ma